

I cannot imagine a woman no other than? <sup>the feminine</sup>  
The mother of the masculine.  
The tenderness & affection of a woman  
her mild prophetic eye - her finer  
instincts exert an influence on  
man from which he is never weaned  
- If that in this sense the umbili-  
cal cord is never cut - though the  
apron string may be - The peculiar  
nature of woman still in some sense  
broods over the masculine. Man's  
wisdom compared with woman's  
fertile & dewy intuition (affection) is  
like the lightning which issues from  
the bottom of the cloud - except that  
at last man becomes woman & woman  
man.

The masculine still draws nourish-  
ment from the breast of the fem-  
inine. I am younger than angles  
that I associate with the youngest  
child is more than my coeval.

My friend cannot invite nor  
repel me, when he will. This saying  
"know the compliment" but only  
he who is rightly related to me can  
invite me. He makes his invitations  
cheap by asking me to call and  
see him when he is not at home.



To invite my friends & draw  
him gently but strongly toward  
me by my sympathy & love — such  
an invitation is irresistible —  
now to ask him to come & see  
when my apathy or antipathy,  
repels him. I feel a yearning  
toward him. Then the letter is written.  
Then the invitation sent.

If you are inviting in this sense  
the rocks and trees will come to you.  
If therefore my neighbor does  
not come once. I know that there  
is no such attraction between  
us — we have no such affinity  
for one another. I do not draw  
him strongly enough — hence I have  
no right to go to him.

My love for another is my affinity  
to him — it is the love of devil  
himself for water. It is an enlarge-  
ment of myself. I am pleased  
at the extension of my domains.

An invitation which I did  
not attend! what an outrage!  
Do not the stones reel &  
groan?

If we would put our invita-  
tions into words — we shall tell



429  
as what we would say?

There is no interpreter between  
us and our consciences.

I have no satisfaction in  
the visit of some of my acquaint-  
ances because they do not  
make themselves at home -  
sit down & sit heavy. I want  
you break my chains. If you  
have leisure to be met I will meet  
you. I will not take you on the  
wing. If you have any engage-  
ment - fulfill it & leave me.  
Unless you abound in leisure  
as the creator when he made this  
globe - farewell.

You are a rare bird & but as  
was said of the bird of Paradise,  
never alights on the earth - Give  
me a barn door fowl rather which  
goes honestly to ~~the~~ roost.

But what though you are a  
bird of Paradise - if you never alights  
on the earth - You are a fabulous  
bird to me. It is said that you never rest

Make your will before you come  
once me - that there may be no  
interruption - Take leave of your wife  
& children - receive extreme unction -



420  
The friend will go propose to  
see another friend and if in five min-  
utes he has not success - he will  
never <sup>having taken off his coat, or put down his hat.</sup> take his hat and come  
himself - that after such a dis-  
appointment he will never try again.

The sportsman will be curled up  
on his back or over  
a motionless, under a bush in the snow  
in a winter in a winter afternoon - waiting  
for a partridge to come out of the  
woods & land on an apple tree.

The first goes home without any  
game in his bag - The last is rarely  
disappointed. It ruffled up and  
rubbing his hands & feet & keeps  
them warm.

He also remembers engagements  
& is not here.

Watching under a bush till the  
stars come out - with no com-  
panion but his fallen fowling piece.

Through the seasons quicken  
their pace I will not be hurried.